

# خدمة الباراكليسي الصّغير لوالدة الإله

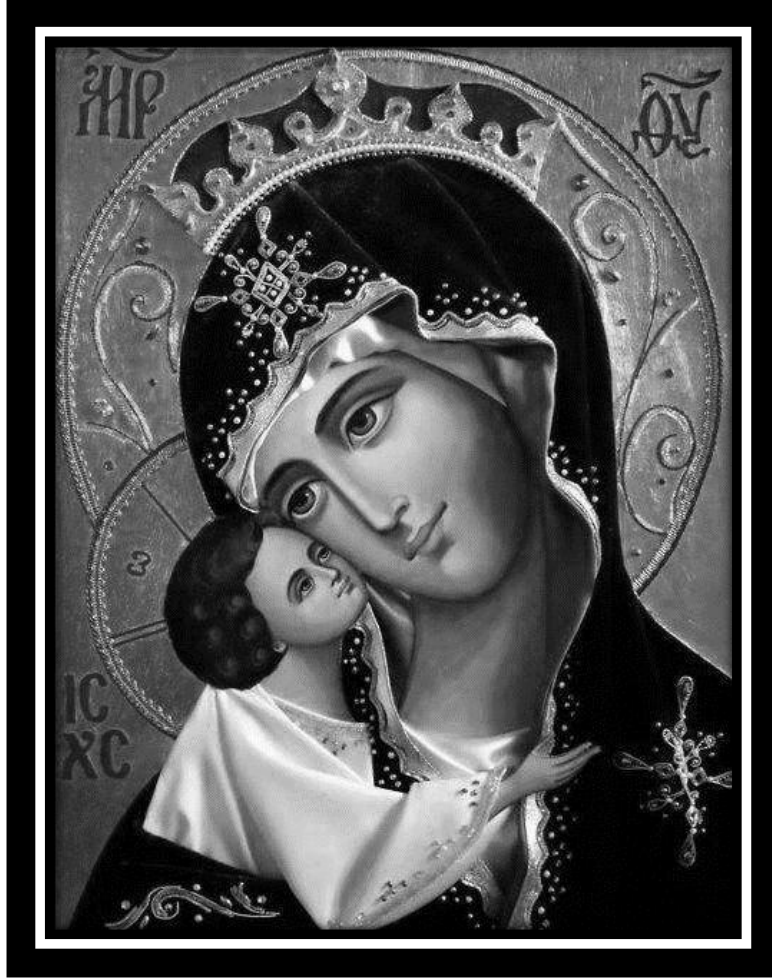


**THE SERVICE OF THE SMALL PARAKLESIS  
TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS**



# خدمة الباراكليسي الصّغير لوالدة الإله

(ضبطها على الوزن الأصليّ الأب نقولا مالك)



**THE SERVICE OF THE SMALL PARAKLESIS**

**(INTERCESSORY PRAYER)**

**TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS**

(Adapted to English by: Basilios Psilacos)

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ، وإلى دهرٍ الدهرين.

القارئ: آمين.

### المزمور المائة والثاني والأربعون

يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ،  
وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ؛ فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ كُلُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ  
الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي  
الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَأَضَجَرَ عَلَيَّ رُوحِي، وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي  
فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَاذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي  
صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ، وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ  
فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ  
الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعاً رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ  
تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي.  
أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ  
مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إلهي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةً.  
مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ يَا رَبُّ تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ  
تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي، لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

**Priest:** Blessed is our God always, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

**People:** Amen.

### **Psalm 142 (143)**

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, and in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is righteous. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; He has crushed my life to the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead. Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me; My heart within me is distressed. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; My soul longs for You like a thirsty land. Answer me speedily, O Lord; My spirit fails! Do not hide Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning, for in You do I trust; Cause me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies; In You I take shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness. Revive me, O Lord, for Your name's sake! For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble. In Your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul; For I am Your servant.

(باللحن الرابع)

الجوقة: الله الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

1. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ

2. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ

3. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا

### طروباريّة باللحن الرابع

لِنَسْعِ الْآنَ نَحْوَ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ، نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ بِكُلِّ اجْتِهَادٍ، وَلِنَصْرُخْ مِنْ أَعْمَاقِ  
النَّفْسِ لَهَا تَائِبِينَ: يَا سَيِّدَةَ تَحَنِّي، أَعْضِدِينَا وَأَسْرِعِي، فَلَقَدْ هَلَكْنَا مِنْ  
كَثْرَةِ الْخَطَايَا. فَلَا تُحَيِّي عَيْدِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ رَجَاؤُنَا وَحَدِّكَ.

### ذكّصا، طروباريّة صاحب الكنيسة

كانين، باللحن نفسه

إِنَّا يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ لَا نَصُمْتُ، مِنْ الْكَلَامِ بَعْظِيمِ أَعْمَالِكَ، فَمَنْ سِوَاكَ يَقِفُ  
شَفِيعًا لَنَا، مُنْقِذًا مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالضِّيْقَاتِ الْكَثِيرَةِ، أَوْ مَنْ كَانَ يَحْفَظُنَا  
مُعْتَقِينَ إِلَى الْآنَ. فَلَنْ نَبْتَعِدَ عَنْكَ يَا سَيِّدَةَ، لِأَنَّكَ تُخَلِّصِينَا مِنْ صُنُوفِ  
الشَّدَائِدِ دَائِمًا.

**(Tone 4) God is the Lord; and has revealed Himself to us,  
blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord.**

1. Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.
2. All the nations have surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord, I have overcome them.
3. This has been done by the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

**Troparion (Tone 4)**

To the Theotokos, let us run now most fervently,  
As sinners and lowly ones,  
Let us fall down in repentance,  
Crying from the depths of our soul:  
Lady, come and help us, have compassion upon us;  
Hasten now for we are lost in the host of our errors;  
Do not turn your servants away,  
For you alone are a hope to us.

**Glory...** (Repeat above, or Apolytikion of the Church's Patron Saint)

**Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

O Theotokos, we shall never be silent  
Of your mighty acts, all we the unworthy;  
Had you not stood to intercede for us,  
Who would have delivered us  
From the numerous perils?  
Who would have preserved us all  
Until now with our freedom?  
O Lady, we shall not depart from you;  
For you always save your servants, from all tribulation.

## المزمور الخمسون

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي  
كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. فَإِنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي  
أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحَدَّكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكَيْ  
تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي،  
وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ  
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا. تَنْضِحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ  
مِنَ الثَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ  
وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي. قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً  
مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ  
الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.  
فَاعْلَمْ الأُمَّةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ  
خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي  
بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ  
بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمَتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمَتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ  
اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينئِذٍ تُسَرُّ  
بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ. حِينئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.



## **Psalm 50 (51)**

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight; that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me by Your generous Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, a broken and contrite heart – these, O God, You will not despise. Do good, in Your good pleasure to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering; then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

## القانون، باللحن الثامن

### الأودية الأولى، وزن: تمشى في اللجة

<sup>1</sup>تمشى في اللجة إسرائيل، وفرّ طليقاً، من شقاء مصر الثقيل، فهتف صارخاً للمُنقذ، لك يا ربّ تسبيحنا والتّهليل.

أيتها الفائقُ قُدسُها والِدَةُ الإلهِ خَلصِنا

مِنْ هَوْلِ التَّجَارِبِ يا عَذراءِ، لِحَانًا إِلَيْكَ، يا خَلاصَنا والرَّجاءِ، يا أُمَّ  
الكَلِمَةِ بَحِينًا، مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ أَوْ شِدَّةٍ أَوْ شِقاءِ.

أيتها الفائقُ قُدسُها والِدَةُ الإلهِ خَلصِنا

أَلامٍ كَثيرةٌ يا فَتاةَ، تُذِيبُ النُّفوسَ، بِغِزارَةِ الصَّدَماتِ، فَاهِدِنا السَّلامَ  
لِكي نَحظى، عِنْدَ ابْنِكَ وإِهْلِكَ بِالنَّجاةِ.

المجدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرَّوحِ القُدسِ

وَلَدتِ المَخْلَصَ رَبِّكَ، أَلَا انْتِشِلينا، مِنْ صُنُوفِ المِهاالِكِ، لأنَّنا جِئنا يا  
عَذراءِ، نَبْسُطُ النِّفسَ والعِقلَ أَمامَكَ.

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الأراميس بدون ترتيل في صوم السيِّدة<sup>1</sup>

## **The Canon (Plagal Fourth Mode)**

### **Ode 1. The Heirmos<sup>2</sup>**

Crossing the waters as on dry land,  
In that way escaping from the evils of Egypt's land,  
The Israelites cried out exclaiming:  
Let us sing to our Redeemer and our God.

#### **Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

With my temptations surrounding me,  
Searching for salvation  
I have sought refuge in you;  
O Mother of the Word, and ever-Virgin,  
From all distresses and dangers deliver me.

#### **Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Assaults of the passions have shaken me,  
My soul to its limits  
Has been filled with much despair;  
Bring peace, O Maiden, in the calmness  
Of your Son and your God, all-blameless One.

#### **Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

To God and the Saviour you've given birth;  
I ask you, O Virgin,  
From the dangers deliver me;  
For now I run to you for refuge,  
With both my soul and my reasoning.

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<sup>2</sup> During the Dormition Fast in August, the Heirmos for each ode is NOT chanted.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ، آمين.  
وَلَدتِ الإِلهَ نَبَعَ الصَّلَاحِ، أَلَا فَاشْمُلِينَا، بِالْعِنَايَةِ وَالسَّمَاخِ، وَلْتَشْفِي  
النُّفُوسَ وَالْأَجْسَادَ، إِذْ قَدْ أُصِيبَتْ جَمِيعُهَا بِالْجِرَاحِ.

### الأودية الثالثة، وزن: يا من أعلى قناطر السماوات

يا من أعلى قناطر السماوات، يا ربّي، أنتَ يا من شادَ الكنيسةَ، ثبّتي  
في الحبِّ، فأنتَ غايّتي، وأنتَ كلُّ مُنَايَ، يا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ يا ساكِنَ القَلْبِ.

### أيتها الفائقُ قُدسُها والِدَةُ الإِلهِ خَلِّصِينَا

إِنَّا جَعَلْنَاكَ شَفِيعَةً، يَا عَذْرَاءَ، دَبِّرِينَا وَأَرشِدِينَا، أَنْتِ لَنَا المِيناءُ، وَأَنْتِ  
سِتْرُنَا، وَنَبْعُ كُلِّ صَلاحِ، وَلَكَ تَسْبِيحُنَا الدَّائِمُ وَالثَّنَاءُ.

### أيتها الفائقُ قُدسُها والِدَةُ الإِلهِ خَلِّصِينَا

يا عَذْرَاءُ إِيكَ نَبْتَهَلُ، شَتِّتِي، عَنَّا الإِضْطِرَابَ النَّفْسَانِي، مَعَ الكَأْبَةِ، ذَلِكَ  
أَنَّكَ، وَلَدتِ رَبَّ السَّلَامِ، يا مَنْ حُزَّتِ وَحَدَكَ مِلءُ الطَّهَّارَةِ.

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

Diseased is the body and the soul;  
Deem me truly worthy  
Of divine guidance and your care;  
For you alone are God's Mother,  
As the good and the birth-giver of the Good.

**Ode 3. The Heirmos.**

The apse of the heavens, are You O Lord, Fashioner,  
And the Holy Church's great Founder, likewise establish me  
In constant love for You,  
For You're the height of our longing;  
Support of the faithful, the only Friend of all.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

A protection and shelter, I have with you in my life,  
You, the Theotokos and the Virgin,  
Pilot me towards your port;  
For you are the cause,  
The cause of that which is good,  
Support of the faithful, the only all-praised One.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

I entreat you, O Virgin, disperse the storm of my grief,  
and the soul's most inward confusion,  
Scatter it far from me;  
You are the Bride of God,  
For you have brought forth the Christ,  
the Prince of Peace; O all-blameless One.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس

يا مَنْ أُجِبْتُ عِلَّةَ الصَّالِحَاتِ، أَنْبِئِي، لِلْكُلِّ إِحْسَانًا غَنِيًّا، جُودِي  
وَأَسْرِعِي، فَأَنْتِ قَادِرَةٌ، عَلَى جَمِيعِ مَا شِئْتِ، يَا أُمَّ الْمَسِيحِ الْقَدِيرِ وَالْمُبْدِعِ.

الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

بِأَمْرٍ خَطِيرَةٍ وَآلَامٍ، نُمْتَحِنُ، فَنجِّنا أيا عذراء، مِنْ كَافَّةِ المِحْنِ، نَعْرِفُ  
أَنَّكَ، أيا عَدِيمَةَ العَيْبِ، كَنْزٌ لِلأَشْفِيَةِ لا يُفْنِيهِ الزَّمَنُ.

خَلِّصِي عَبِيدَكَ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، لِأَنَّنا كُنَّا بَعْدَ اللهِ إِلَيْكَ  
نَلْتَجِي، بِما أَنَّكَ سُورٌ لا يَنْصَدِعُ وَشَفِيعَةٌ.

أُنْظِرِي بِإِشْفَاقٍ يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ إِلَى شَقَاءِ أَجْسَادِنَا الصَّعْبِ،  
وَاشْفِي أَوْجَاعَ نُفُوسِنَا.

**Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

Having brought forth unto us the Cause and Giver of Good,

From your great abundance of kindness,

Pour forth upon us all;

For all is possible

For you who carried the Christ,

Who is mighty in power; You, who are blessed of God.

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

With most serious ailments, and with the passions so dark,

I am being tested, O Virgin,

Come and bring help to me;

For I have known of you,

That you are without fail

the endless treasure of cures, only all-blameless One.

Deliver us,

All of your servants, from dangers, O Theotokos;

After God, we all flee to you

For shelter and covering,

As an unshakable wall and our protection.

Turn to me,

In your good favour, all praise-worthy Theotokos;

Look upon my grave illnesses

Which painfully sting my flesh,

And heal the cause of my soul's pain and suffering.

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعِظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ ( ثلاثاً )

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَرَبِّيسِ كَهْنَتِنَا (...)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامَةِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ مُقَدَّمِي هَذَا الْإِبْتِهَالِ الشَّرِيفِ، وَ...، لَكِي يَرْحَمَهُمُ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ وَيُوفِّقَ كُلَّ أُمُورِهِمْ، وَيُوعِدَ عَنْهُمْ كُلَّ مَرَضٍ أَوْ ضَيْقٍ أَوْ شِدَّةٍ، وَيَحْمِيَهُمْ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَعْدَاءِ الْمَنْظُورِينَ وَغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورِينَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ التَّجَاؤُوا إِلَى رَحْمَتِكَ الْغَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِفْتِقَادِهِمْ وَمُسَامَحَتِهِمْ وَغُفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَإِلَيْكَ نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

كاثسما باللحن الثاني، وزن: جعلت الأمور العالية

يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ السُّورَ الَّذِي لَا يُقْهَرُ، يَنْبُوعَ الْمَرَاحِمِ وَمَلْجَأَ الْعَالَمِينَ، لَكَ دَوْمًا نَهْتِفُ إِذْ أَنْتِ الشَّفِيعَةُ الْحَارَّةُ، الْمُسْتَجِيبَةُ بِسُرْعَةٍ، فَأَنْقِذِي شَعْبَكَ مِنْ الضِّيْقَاتِ.



**Priest:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray to You, hear us, and have mercy.

**People:** Lord have mercy (x3)

- Again we pray for our Archbishop (name), and all the clergy and the laity in Christ.
- Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, those who reside and visit in this city, the members, council members, contributors, and benefactors of this holy church.
- Again we pray for the servants of God. . . (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is chanted.)

**Priest:** For You are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

**People:** Amen.

### **Kathisma (Tone 2)**

A fervent prayer, and wall most unshakable,  
A merciful spring and shelter of all mankind;  
Fervently, we cry to you: Theotokos, our Lady, come to us,  
And from all dangers now deliver us;  
The only protection who speeds to us.

## الأودية الرابعة، وزن: مُدُ سَمِعْتُ يا سيّدي

مُدُ سَمِعْتُ يا سيّدي، بِسْرٍ تَدْبِيرِكَ السَّامِي الْمُقْصِدِ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ،  
مَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ يا مُنْجِدِي.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

يا عَرُوسَ إِيهِنَا، رَبَّنَا الْمُدَبِّرَ لِحَيَاتِنَا، هَدِّئِي نَوْءَ الْآمِنَا، وَسَكِّنِي عَاصِفَ  
زَلَّاتِنَا.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

إِمْنَحِينَا حُنُوكَ، نَحْنُ اللَّاجِعِينَ بِشَوْقٍ نَحُوكَ، يا مَنْ وَلَدَتْ نَبْعَ الْحَنَانِ،  
مُنْقِدَ الَّذِينَ يَمْدَحُونَكَ.

المجدُّ للآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُسِ

تَمَتَّعْنَا بِمَا نِلْنَاهُ، مِنْكَ يا مَنْ طَهَّرَكَ فَائِحُ شِدَاهُ، فَسَبِّحُكَ شَاكِرِينَ،  
عَارِفِينَ أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَحْرَزْنَاكَ حَبْلَ النِّجَاةِ، وَالسُّورَ الْمَنِيعَ الرَّجَاءِ وَالثَّبَاتِ، فَانْجُو مِنْ كُلِّ مُحْنَةٍ،  
وَلِكِ تَسْبِيحُنَا وَالتَّرَنِيمَاتِ.

### **Ode 4. The Heirmos.**

O Lord, I have heard of the wondrous mystery of Your salvation;  
I have contemplated all Your works,  
And I have glorified Your great divinity.

#### **Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Still the darkest of passions,  
Calm the sea of errors in your great peacefulness;  
It was you who bore the guiding Lord,  
And you who are the blessed bride of God.

#### **Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Your depth of compassion  
Grant unto me as one beseeching you;  
You have carried the Compassionate One,  
The Saviour of those praising you.

#### **Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit**

We are thankful for all the gifts  
Which we have been given by you the Spotless One;  
And to you, we sing a hymn of praise,  
Knowing you to be the Mother of God.

#### **Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

As a hope and foundation,  
And a wall unshaken of our salvation;  
We have you, the all-lauded One,  
And from afflictions you rescue us.

## الأودية الخامسة، وزن: نَوْرُ الجميع

نَوْرُ الْجَمِيعِ، بِأَحْكَامِكَ يَا مُقْتَدِرٌ، وَبِاقْتِدَارِ سَاعِدِكَ الرَّفِيعِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتَنَا  
أَيْهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِنَا

أَوْعِي الْفُؤَادَ، كُلَّ بَهْجَةٍ أَيَا طَهُورَ، لَنَا مِنْكَ الْأَفْرَاحُ بِلا فِسَادٍ، يَا مَنْ  
وَلَدْتَ الْمَخْلَصَ عِلَّةَ الشُّرُورِ.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِنَا

مِنْ كُلِّ بَلَاءٍ، تُنْقِذِينَا أَيَا بَتُولَ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ مَا نَحْنَا الْفِدَاءَ، وَهُوَ سَلَامٌ  
يَفُوقُ تَصَوُّرَ الْعُقُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ

يَا عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ، أَلْبَهِيَّةَ يَا أُمَّ النُّورِ، رُدِّي عَنَّا الظَّلَامَ نَحْنُ الْخُطَاةَ، يَا مَنْ  
وَلَدْتَ الضِّيَاءَ الَّذِي قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ.

**Ode 5. The Heirmos.**

Lord, enlighten us,  
With Your precepts that can guide our lives,  
And with Your arm most powerful,  
Grant to us Your peace, O You Who are the Friend of all.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Pure one, fill my heart  
With a merriment, a happiness;  
Bestow on me your spotless joy,  
For you have given birth to Him Who is the cause of joy.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Deliver all of us  
From the dangers, Theotokos, most pure,  
For you bore the timeless deliverer,  
And you bore the peace, the peace which has surpassed all thought.

**Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

Dissipate the cloud  
Of my sinfulness, O bride of God  
With the brightness of your eminence;  
For you brought forth the Light,  
Divine Light, which was before all time.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ، آمين.  
أبرئني النفوسَ، من أسقامِها بُصرتِك، وافتقدينا دوماً لِكَي نُدوسَ، كُلَّ  
أمواجِ التجاربِ بِشفاعتِك.

### الأودية السادسة، وزن: صَلَاتِي أَمَامَ الرَّبِّ

صَلَاتِي، أَمَامَ الرَّبِّ أَسْكُبُ، وَقُدَّامَهُ أَحْزَانِي أُخَبِّرُ، إِذِ الشُّرُورُ قَدْ اكْتَنَفَتْ  
نَفْسِي، وَمِنْ أَهْوَالِ الْجَحِيمِ عُمُرِي دَنَا، فَأَضْرَعُ مِثْلَ يُونَانَ، يَا إِلَهِي أَنْقِذْنِي  
مِنَ الْفَنَاءِ.

### أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

أَعْدَائِي، أَيْتُهَا الْأُمُّ الْعِدْرَاءُ، يُلْحِقُونَ بِي أَضْرَارًا رَدِيئَةً، فَإِلَى رَبِّكَ وَابْنِكَ  
صَلِّي، أَنْ يُنَجِّبَنِي دَافِعًا الْأَضْرَارَ، فَهَوَ الَّذِي بِمَوْتِهِ، عَلَى الْمَوْتِ قَدْ حَقَّقَ  
الانْتِصَارَ.

### أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

نَلْقَاكَ، وَقَاءً وَشَفِيعَةً، وَمُزِيلَةً صُنُوفَ التَّجَارِبِ، فَعَنْ حَيَاتِنَا كُنُونِي دِفَاعًا،  
وَرُدِّي عَنَّا احْتِيَالَ الْأَبَالِسَةِ، وَخَلِّصِينَا يَا بَتُولَ، مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْآلَامِ الْمَدْنَسَةِ.

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

Heal me from the ills

Which the passions bring, most pure One,  
Make me worthy of your guiding care, and unto me grant health,  
Through your intercessions and your prayers.

**Ode 6. The Heirmos.**

My petition, I pour out to the Lord,  
And to Him I will confess all my sorrows;  
For many woes fill my soul to its limits,  
And unto Hades my whole life has now approached;  
Like Jonah, I pray to You,  
O God, now raise me from corruption.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

From death and corruption He has saved  
My nature, held by death and corruption;  
For unto death He Himself has surrendered;  
For which reason, O Virgin, please intercede  
With Him Who is your Lord and Son,  
From the enemies' evils deliver me.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

I know you as the protection of my life,  
A steadfast shelter and refuge, O Virgin;  
Disperse the host of my many temptations,  
And force away the demonic attacks from me;  
I pray to you unceasingly,  
From corruption of passions deliver me.

## المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس

نَلْقَاكَ، حِصْنًا وَسُورًا لِلنَّجَاةِ، وَافْتِقَادًا فِي الضِّيْقَاتِ كَبِيرًا، وَبِأَنْوَارِكَ نَفْرَحُ  
دَوْمًا، يَا مَنْ غَدَوْتَ خَلَاصَ كُلِّ الْأَنَامِ، فَخَلِّصِينَا يَا عَذْرَاءَ، مِنْ صُنُوفِ  
الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْآلَامِ.

الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَمْسِينَا، مُنْطَرِحِينَ فِي الْأَمْرَاضِ، وَأَجْسَادُنَا لَا تَلْقَى شِفَاءً، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ  
الإِلَهَ الْمُخَلِّصَ، مَنْ قَدْ أَزَالَ جَمِيعَ أَسْقَامِنَا، إِلَيْكَ الْآنَ نَبْتَهِلُ، أَبْرَثِينَا مِنْ  
هَوْلِ أَمْرَاضِنَا.

خَلِّصِي عَبِيدَكَ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهَ، لِأَنَّ كُنَّا بَعْدَ اللَّهِ إِلَيْكَ  
نَلْتَجِي، بِمَا أَنَّكَ سُورٌ لَا يَنْصَدِعُ وَشَفِيعَةٌ.

أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، يَا مَنْ بِكَلِمَةٍ وَلَدْتَ الْكَلِمَةَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَيَّامِ، بِحَالٍ لَا  
تُفَسِّرُ، إِسْتَعْطِيفِيهِ، بِمَا أَنَّ لَكَ الدَّالَّةَ الْوَالِدِيَّةَ.



**Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

We have you as a wall of refuge,  
And our soul's most perfect salvation;  
You are an aid in affliction, O Maiden,  
And in your light we rejoice to eternity;  
O Lady, also now,  
From the passions and dangers deliver us.

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

I lay now on a bed of infirmities,  
And there is no healing at all for my body, except for you,  
Who has brought forth our Saviour,  
God, the healer of all our infirmities;  
Of your goodness, I pray to you,  
From corruption of sicknesses raise me.

Deliver us,  
All of your servants, from dangers, O Theotokos;  
After God, we all flee to you  
For shelter and covering,  
As an unshakable wall and our protection.

Spotless one,  
Who by a word did bring to us the Word eternal,  
In the last days ineffably;  
Do you now plead with Him  
as the one with the motherly favour.

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعِظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ ( ثلاثاً )

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (...)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامَةِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ مُقَدَّمِي هَذَا الْإِبْتِهَالِ الشَّرِيفِ، وَ...، لَكِي يَرْحَمَهُمُ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ وَيُوفِّقَ كُلَّ أُمُورِهِمْ، وَيُوعِدَ عَنْهُمْ كُلَّ مَرَضٍ أَوْ ضَيْقٍ أَوْ شِدَّةٍ، وَيَحْمِيَهُمْ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَعْدَاءِ الْمَنْظُورِينَ وَغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورِينَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ التَّجَاؤُا إِلَى رَحْمَتِكَ الْغَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِفْتِقَادِهِمْ وَمُسَامَحَتِهِمْ وَغُفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَإِلَيْكَ نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

### القنطاق باللحن الرَّابِع

يَا شَفِيعَةَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْخَازِيَةِ، الْوَسِيطَةَ لَدَى الْخَالِقِ غَيْرِ الْمَرْدُودَةِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي عَنِ أَصْوَاتِ طَلِبَاتِنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ، بَلْ تَدَارِكِينَا بِالْمَعُونَةِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحَةٌ، نَحْنُ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوِكَ بِإِيمَانٍ: بَادِرِي إِلَى الشَّفَاعَةِ، وَأَسْرِعِي فِي الطَّلْبَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمَتَشَفِّعَةَ دَائِمًا بِمُكْرَمِيكَ.

**Priest:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray to You, hear us, and have mercy.

**People:** Lord have mercy (x3)

- Again we pray for our Archbishop (name), and all the clergy and the laity in Christ.
- Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, those who reside and visit in this city, the members, council members, contributors, and benefactors of this holy church.
- Again we pray for the servants of God. . . (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is chanted.)

**Priest:** For You are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

**People:** Amen.

### **Kontakion (Tone 2)**

Protector of Christians, champion undefeated,  
Mediator most sure with our Creator,  
Disregard not the voice of prayer of sinners,  
But come quickly in your goodness,  
To help us who cry out to you with faith:  
Be swift to intercede, make haste to supplicate,  
O Theotokos, protector always of those who honour you.

## ثم الأنتيفون الأولى باللحن الرابع

مند شبابي آلام كثيرة تُحارِبُنِي، لكن أنت يا مُخَلِّصِي اعضُدني  
وَجَلِّصْنِي. (مرتين)

يا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخزوا من بُجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لأنَّكُمْ ستَصِيرُونَ جافين  
كالعُشْبِ اليابسِ أمام النار. (مرتين)

## المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس

بالروح القدس كل نفس تحيا وتنقى، مُرتفعةً ولامعةً بالتالوث الواحد،  
بحال شريفة سرية.

## الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين، آمين.

بالروح القدس تفيض سواقي النعمة ومجاريها، فتروى البرايا بأسرها بالحياة  
المحيية.

بروكيمنن: سأذكر اسمك في كل جيل وجيل. (مرتين)

ستيخن: اسمعي أيتها البنت وانظري، وأميلي أذنك، وانسي شعبك  
وبيت أبيك، فيشتهي الملك حُسنك.

سأذكر اسمك في كل جيل وجيل.

(Then the 1st Antiphon of the Anavathmoi of the 4th Tone.)

From my youth do many passions war against me; but do You Yourself defend and save me, O my Saviour. (x2)

You haters of Zion shall be shamed by the Lord; for like grass by the fire shall you be withered. (x2)

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

In the Holy Spirit, every soul is quickened, and through cleansing is exalted and made radiant by the Triple Unity, in a hidden, sacred manner.

**Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace gush forth, watering all creation, unto the begetting of life.

*Prokeimenon:*

I shall remember your Holy Name from generation to generation. (x2)

Verse: Listen, O Daughter, and see, and incline your ear, and forget your people and your father's house and the King will desire your beauty.

Your Holy Name I shall remember from generation to generation.

الكاهن: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسماع الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الرب إلهنا نطلب.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: الحكمة، فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل المقدس. السلام لجميعكم.

الجوقة: ولروحك.

الكاهن: فصل شريف من بشارة القديس لوقا الإنجيلي البشير، والتلميذ الطاهر.

الجوقة: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.

الكاهن: لنصغ.

في تلك الأيام، قامت مريم وذهبت مسرعة إلى الجبل، إلى مدينة يهوذا، ودخلت إلى بيت زكريا، وسلمت على أليصابات. فعندما سمعت أليصابات سلام مريم، ارتكض الجنين في بطنها، وامتألت أليصابات من الروح القدس. فصاحت بصوت عظيم وقالت: مباركة أنت في النساء، ومباركة ثمرة بطنك، من أين لي هذا أن تأتي أم ربي إلي؟ فإنه عندما بلغ سلامك إلى أذني، ارتكض الجنين بابتهاج في بطني، فطوبى للتي آمنت أن سيتم ما قيل لها من قبل الرب. فقالت مريم: تعظم الرب، وتبتهج روعي بالله مخلصي، لأنه نظر إلى تواضع أمته، فها منذ الآن تطوبني جميع الأجيال، لأن القدير صنع بي عظام واسمه قدوس. ومكثت مريم عندها نحو ثلاثة أشهر، ثم عادت إلى بيتها.

الجوقة: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.

**Priest:** Let us pray to the Lord, our God, that we may be deemed worthy to hear the Holy Gospel.

**People:** Lord, have mercy. (x3)

**Priest:** Wisdom, Arise, Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with all.

**People:** And with your spirit.

**Priest:** The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke.

**People:** Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

**Priest:** Let us attend.

In those days Mary arose and went in haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zachariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry: "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfilment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour, for He has regarded the lowly estate of His handmaiden. For behold henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

**People:** Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

## باللحن الثاني

المجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ

أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ وَالرُّوحُ الثَّالُوثُ فِي وَحْدَانِيَّةٍ، أُمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا  
وَزَلَاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، أُمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا  
وَزَلَاتِنَا.

ستِيخَن: يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ  
رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

## باللحن السادس، وزن: قد وَضَعَ الْقَدِّيسَانِ

أَيُّتْهَا السَّيِّدَةَ، يَا ذَاتَ كُلِّ قَدَاسَةٍ، لَيْسَ لَنَا فِي الْبَشَرِ، مِنْ شَفَاعَةٍ تُضَاهِي  
شَفَاعَتِكَ، وَإِلَيْكَ جِئْنَا، فَاقْبَلِي الْإِبْتِهَالَ، مِنْ عَيْدِكَ الْمُخْزُونِينَ، وَغَيْرِ  
الْقَادِرِينَ عَلَى ضَرْبَاتِ الْأَبَالِسَةِ. نَحْتَارُ أَيَّنَ نَلْتَجِي، نَحْنُ الْأَشْقِيَاءُ  
الْمُحَارِبِينَ. سَيِّدَةَ الْعَالَمِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي عَن طَلِبَاتِنَا، بَلِ امْنَحِينَا الْمَوَافِقَاتِ،  
فَأَنْتِ رَجَاؤُنَا.



**(Tone 2)**

**Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

Father, Word, and Spirit, Trinity in oneness, wash away my many personal offences.

**Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, merciful One, wash away my many personal offences.

**Verse:** Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassions blot out my transgressions.

**(Plagal of the 2nd Mode)**

Put me not into the hands  
Of any human protection,  
O our Lady, most holy,  
But do now receive the prayers of your supplicant;  
Sorrow has taken me,  
And I am unable  
To withstand and bear the demon's darts;  
Shelter I do not have,  
Nor a place to go, worthless that I am;  
Lady of humanity,  
The shelter of the faithful and their hope,  
Do not reject my prayers to you,  
Do the things that profit me.

## باللحن السادس

لَيْسَ أَحَدٌ يُسَارِعُ إِلَيْكَ وَيَمْضِي حَازِيًا مِنْ قِبَلِكَ، أَيْتُهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ أُمُّ  
الْإِلَهِ، لَكِنْ يَطْلُبُ نِعْمَةً، فَيُنَالُ الْمُوهَبَةَ، بِحَسَبِ مَا يُوَافِقُ طَلِبَتَهُ.

يا والدة الإله العذراء، أنتِ سلوة المحزونين وشفافية السُّقَمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصِي  
شَعْبَكَ، وَمَدِينَتَكَ، يَا سَلَامَةَ الْمُحَارِبِينَ، وَأَمْنَا وَهُدُوءًا لِلْمُمْطَرِ عَلَيْهِمُ،  
وَشَفِيعَةً الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَحَدَكَ.

**الكاهن:** خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدِ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ  
وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُودُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَايِمَكَ  
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ،  
الَّتِي نَرَفَعُ إِلَيْهَا هَذَا الْإِبْتِهَالَ الشَّرِيفَ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي،  
وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ  
السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ، وَالْقِدِّيسِينَ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ  
مَدِيحٍ، وَآبَائِنَا الْقِدِّيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْعِظْمَاءِ  
بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغُرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِيِّ، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ، وَآبَائِنَا  
الْقِدِّيسِينَ أَثْنَاسِيُوسَ وَكَيْرَلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بِطَارِكَةِ الْإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبُوَيْنَا  
الْقِدِّيسِينَ مَلَاطِيُوسَ وَبَطْرَسَ بَطْرِيكِي أَنْطَاكِيَّةِ، وَأَبُوَيْنَا الْقِدِّيسِينَ

## The Theotokia

No one is turned away from you,  
Ashamed and empty, who flee to you,  
O pure virgin Theotokos;  
But one asks for the favour,  
And the gift is received from you  
To the advantage of their own request.

The transformation of the afflicted,  
You are the cure of those in sickness,  
Theotokos, O Virgin;  
Save your people and your town.  
You are the peace of those in conflict,  
The calm of those in turmoil,  
The only protection of the faithful.

**Priest:** O God, save Your People, and bless Your inheritance; Visit Your world with mercy and compassion. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Your rich mercies; through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honourable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honourable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable Apostles; of our fathers among the Saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; of our holy fathers Malatius and Peter, patriarchs of Antioch; of our holy fathers Nicholas, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous and

نيقولاوسَ رئيسِ أساقفةِ ميراليكيَّة، واسبيريدونَ أسقفِ تريميثوسَ  
العجائبيِّين، والقديسينَ المجيدينَ الشهداءِ العظماءِ جاورجيوسَ المظفَّرِ  
وديمتريوسَ المفيضِ الطيب، وثيودورسَ التيروني، وثيودورسَ قائدِ الجيشِ،  
والقديسينَ إغناطيوسَ وبوليكرَبوسَ الشهيدَينِ في رؤساءِ الكهنة،  
والقديسِ يوسفَ الدمشقيِّ الشهيدِ في الكهنة، والقديسينَ المجيدينَ  
الشهداءِ المتألِّقينَ بالظفر، وآبائنا الأبرارِ إفرامَ واسحقَ السورِّيَّينِ ويوحنا  
الدمشقي، وجميعِ آبائنا الأبرارِ المتوشِّحينَ بالله، والقديسينَ الصِّدِّيقينِ  
يُواكيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي المسيحِ الإله، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا  
الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ، وَارْحَمْنَا.

**الجوقة:** يا رَبُّ ارْحَم (12 مرّة، ثلاثاً ثلاثاً على التناؤب).

**الكاهن:** برحمةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الوحيدِ ومحبَّتِهِ للبشرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ  
مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ والصَّانِعِ الحَيَاةِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ،  
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

**الجوقة:** آمين.

### الأودية السابعة، وزن: فِتيَّةُ اليَهُودِيَّةِ

فِتيَّةُ اليَهُودِيَّةِ، لَمَّا بَلَغُوا بَابِلَ ذَلِكَ الرِّمَانِ، لَهَيْبِ النَّارِ داسُوا، إِذْ عَرَفُوا  
الثَّالوثَ، بِإِيْمَانٍ مُرْتَلِينَ، مَجْدَ إِلِهِ الآبَاءِ، نُعَلِّي وَنُبَارِكُ.

Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonder-workers; of our father among the saints, Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-Streaming, Theodore of Tyre, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatios the God-bearer of Antioch, Polycarp, Haralampos and Eleftherios; of the holy hieromartyr Joseph of Damascus; of our holy fathers, Ephraim and Isaac the Syrian and John of Damascus; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs, Thekla, Barabara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious martyrs, of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, who shone in the ascetic life; *of (name), Patron Saint of this Church*, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; *of (name) whose memory we celebrate today* and of all Your Saints, we beseech You, O only most merciful Lord, hear the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto You, and have mercy upon us.

**People:** Lord, have mercy (x12)

**Priest:** By the mercy and compassion, and love of Your only begotten Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

**People:** Amen.

### **Ode 7. The Heirmos**

Coming out of Judea,

Once the young men did go to the land of Babylon;

The flame of the furnace,

They trampled down while chanting

With their faith in the Trinity:

O the God of our Fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

لَمَّا شِئْتَ أَنْ تَأْتِي، لِتَدْبِيرِ خَلَاصِنَا يَا مُخَلِّصُ، حَلَلْتِ فِي الْبُتُولِ، مُبَيِّنًا  
إِيَّاهَا، لِلْأَنَامِ شَفِيعَةً. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

أَيَا أُمَّا نَقِيَّةً، مِنْكَ وُلِدَ الرَّبُّ مُرِيدُ الرَّحْمَةِ، نَجِّينَا بِطِلْبَاتِكَ، مِنْ دَنْسِ  
النُّفُوسِ، مُؤْمِنِينَ وَصَارِحِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ

وَالِدَتِكَ صَارَتْ، كَنْزَ كُلِّ خَلَاصٍ وَنَبْعًا لِلْخُلُودِ، وَبَابًا إِلَى التَّوْبَةِ، وَقَلْعَةً  
مَنْيَعَةً، لِجَمِيعِ الْمَرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، مَنْ وُلِدْتَ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي خَلَّصَنَا، كُونِي لَنَا شِفَاءً، أَجْسَادًا  
وَنُفُوسًا، مِنْ جَمِيعِ أَمْرَاضِنَا، فَنَحْنُ مُعْتَصِمُونَ، بِسِتْرِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

As You willed, O our Saviour,  
To dispense our salvation through Your economy  
Inside the Virgin's womb; You showed to all the people  
That she was our own guardian;  
O the God of our fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

The Bestower of Mercy  
That you bore, O pure Mother, entreat on our behalf;  
From sins deliver us, and from the soul's defilement,  
We who cry out most faithfully:  
O the God of our fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

**Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

A fountain of pureness,  
And a tower of safety is she who carried You;  
A treasure of salvation and the door of repentance,  
She has been shown to those that cry:  
O the God of our fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

The illnesses of body,  
and the soul's ailing sickness, of those who run to you  
For divine protection, as God's holy Mother,  
Make them worthy of remedy:  
For the Saviour Christ was born from you.

## الأودية الثامنة، وزن: كُلُّ الصَّلَاةِ

كُلُّ الصَّلَاةِ، لِمَلِكِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، مُسْتَحِقًّا تَسْبِيحِ الْقُوَاتِ، فإِلى الدُّهُورِ  
اعْبُدُوهُ وارْفَعُوهُ.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

أَيَا عَذْرَاءُ، إِلَيْكَ يَعْلو الدُّعَاءُ، مَا لَدَيْنَا سِوَاكَ رَجَاءُ، نَرْفَعُ إِلَيْكَ نَشَائِدَ  
الْمَدِيحِ.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

أَيَا عَذْرَاءُ، مِنْكَ يَفِيضُ الشِّفَاءُ، لِلَّذِينَ رَجَوْكَ وَجَاؤُوا، يُعْلُونَ المِيلَادَ  
العَجِيبَ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ

أَنْتِ تَشْفِينِ، أَمْرَاضَ النَّفْسِ الحَزِينَةِ، وَأَوْجَاعَ الأَجْسَادِ المِسْكِينَةِ، فَلكِ  
تَمَجِيدُنَا يَا أُمَّ المَسِيحِ.



### **Ode 8. The Heirmos**

The King of heaven, Who is praised,  
And is hymned by the host of the angels;  
Praise Him and exalt Him  
Throughout the many ages.

#### **Most holy Theotokos save us.**

Do not neglect those who seek the help you grant;  
They hymn you, O Virgin Maiden,  
And they do exalt you  
Throughout the many ages.

#### **Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

O Virgin, you pour a wealth of healing  
On those who faithfully hymn you,  
And those who exalt your  
child-bearing wonder.

#### **Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

The infirmities of my soul are healed by you,  
And the pains of my body, O Virgin,  
So that I may praise you,  
O Lady, in God's favour.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.

إذْ تَطْرُدِينَ، عُنْفَ الأَهْوَاءِ المِهِينَةِ، تَرْنِمَاتِ الثَّنَا تَسْمَعِينَ، فَاقْبَلِي دُعَاءَ  
إِيمَانِنَا الصَّحِيحِ.

### الأودية التاسعة، وزن: بِكَ قَدْ تَخَلَّصْنَا

بِكَ قَدْ تَخَلَّصْنَا، وَلِذَا اعْتَرَفْنَا، أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الإِلَهِ المَبَارَكَةِ، فَاقْبَلِي مِنَّا التَّعْظِيمَ  
مِثْلَ المَلَائِكَةِ.

أَيْتُهَا الفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ خَلَّصِينَا

لَا تَرْفُضِي البُكَاءَ، أُمَّنَا العَذْرَاءَ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَتِ المَسِيحَ الرَّبَّ يَسُوعَ، وَعَنْ  
خُدُودِنَا كُلَّنَا كَفَكَفَ الدُّمُوعَ.

أَيْتُهَا الفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ خَلَّصِينَا

غَدَوْتَ أُمَّ النُّورِ، مَصْدَرِ السُّرُورِ، فَاْمَلَايِ القَلْبَ هَنَاءً أَيَا بَتُولَ، عَنَّا مُزِيلَةً  
حِمْلَ الخَطِيئَةِ المَهُولِ.

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

You drive away the assaults of temptations,  
And attacks of the passions, O Virgin,  
Therefore we do praise you  
Throughout the many ages.

**Ode 9. The Heirmos.**

Saved through you, O pure Virgin,  
Hence we do confess you  
To be most truly the birth-giver of our Lord;  
With choirs of bodiless Angels,  
You do we magnify.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

The streams of my many tears,  
Reject not, Holy Virgin;  
For you gave birth to the One Who dried all the tears  
From all the faces of people;  
The Christ was born of you.

**Most holy Theotokos save us.**

With gladness fill my heart,  
Most holy Virgin lady,  
For you are she who received the abundant joy;  
Take the grief of my sinfulness,  
And make it disappear.

أَيْتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

أَلَا كُونِي الْمِينَاءَ، أُمَّنَا الْعَذْرَاءَ، وَاحْمِي مَنْ جَاؤُوا إِلَيْكَ مُلْتَجِعِينَ، وَكُونِي  
السِّتْرَ وَالسُّورَ وَالْمَلَجَأَ الْأَمِينُ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدْسِ

بِالنُّورِ تُضِيئِينَ، كُلِّ الْمَخْبِرِينَ، بِحَقِّ أَنْكِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، عَنْهُمْ تُقْصِينَ بَعِيدًا  
الْجَهْلَ وَالسَّفَاهَ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

كَثِيرًا تَذَلَّلْنَا، تُهْنَا وَحَلَّلْنَا، أَرْضَ الشَّقَاءِ وَالذَّلَّةِ وَالْأَسْقَامِ، فَاهْدِينَا أَرْضَ  
الشِّفَاءِ يَا بَهْجَةَ الْأَنَامِ.

بِوَجِبِ الْإِسْتِنْهَالِ حَقًّا نُغَبِّطُ، وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الطُّوبَى، الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنْ كُلِّ  
الْعُيُوبِ أُمَّ إِهْنَا. يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيِّمْ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ  
مِنَ السَّارَافِيِّمْ، الَّتِي بِغَيْرِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ حَقًّا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ،  
إِيَّاكَ نُعْظَمُ.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

A shelter and protection  
And a wall unshaken,  
Become, O Virgin, for those who flee to you,  
A sheltered cover and refuge,  
And a place of joy.

**Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

O Virgin, from the brightness  
Of your light illumine  
The ones who call you most piously God's Mother,  
Take all the gloom of our ignorance  
And banish it away.

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

Oppressed I am, O Virgin;  
In a place of sickness, I have been humbled;  
I ask you: bring remedy,  
Transform my illness, my sickness,  
Into a wholesomeness.

Truly you are worthy to be blessed, Mother of our God, the Theotokos,  
You the ever blessed one, and all-blameless one,  
And the Mother of our God.  
You are more honoured than the Cherubim,  
And you have more glory, when compared to the Seraphim;  
You, without corruption,  
Did bear God, the Logos;  
You are the Theotokos; You do we magnify.

مَجْدُكَ يَفُوقُ حَدَّ الكَمَالِ، أَنْتِ فِي الأَنْوارِ شَمْسٌ ما لَهَا مِنْ مِثالٍ، مُنْقَذَةٌ  
أَدَمَ، وَسَيِّدَةُ العالَمِ، إِلَيْكَ تَسايِحُ التَّكْرِيمِ وَالإِجْلالِ.

يا ذاتَ الكَمالِ فِي القَدِيسِينِ، أَمَسِينا حَزائِي بِالخَطايا مُدَنَّسِينِ، أَجْسادُ  
سَقِيمَةٍ، وَنُفُوسٌ عَقِيمَةٍ، فَأَنْتِ أَعينِنا رِجاءَ اليائِسِينِ.

يا أُمَّ الخِلاصِ يا سَيِّدَةَ، إِقبِلي ابْتِهالاً وَصِلاةً مُرَدِّدَةً، لِتَشْفَعِي فِينا، غَيْرَ  
المُسْتَحِقِّينَ، إِلى ابْنِكَ مَوْلُودِكَ يا مُمَجِّدَةَ.

أُمَّ اللّهِ ذاتِ كُلِّ ثَناءٍ، نَرْفَعُ إِلَيْكَ تَسايِحَ قُلُوبِنا، فَلِلرَّبِّ الخالِقِ، إِشْفَعِي  
مَعَ السَّابِقِ، وَكُلِّ القَدِيسِينَ أَنْ يَرُفَّ بِنا.

Higher than the heavens above are you,  
And you are much purer than the radiance of the sun;  
You who have redeemed us  
From the curse which is upon us;  
The Lady of all people,  
In hymns, do we honour you.

From the great multitude of my sins,  
Ill am I in body, Ill am I also in my soul;  
I am fleeing to you,  
The one who is all-blessed,  
The hope of all the hopeless,  
Please come bring help to me.

Lady and the Mother of Him Who saves,  
Receive the supplications of the lowly who pray to you;  
Mediate between us  
And the One you brought forth;  
O Lady of all people, intercede for us.

Now with zeal we chant this Ode to you;  
You, the all-praised Lady, Theotokos, we hymn with joy;  
With the saints most holy,  
Together with the Baptist,  
Beseech, O Theotokos,  
For God's mercy on us.

لِتَصْمُتْ شِفَاهُ ذَوِي الْعُرُوزِ، غَيْرِ السَّاجِدِينَ لِأَيُّوْنَتِكَ الْوُقُورِ، وَبِهَا  
اهْتَدَيْنَا، إِذْ أَطَلَّتْ عَلَيْنَا، كَتُّخْفَةٍ مِنْ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الطَّهَّورِ.

يَا كُلَّ الْأَجْنَادِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ، وَسَابِقِ الرَّبِّ مَعَ الرُّسُلِ الْمَكْرَمِينَ، وَالْأُمَّ  
الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَكُلِّ الْأَصْفِيَاءِ، إِبْتَهَلُوا مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاةِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

**الشَّعْبُ:** قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا.  
(ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ  
الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن  
سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.  
يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ،  
آمِينَ.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكَوْتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ  
مَشِيئَتُكَ، كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. حُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّيْنِ أَعْطَانَا  
الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَشْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ. وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي  
تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.



Speechless be the lips of impious ones,  
Those who do not reverence your great icon, the sacred one  
Which is called Directress,  
And was depicted for us  
By one of the apostles,  
Luke the Evangelist.

With the hosts of Angels, God's messengers,  
With the Lord's Forerunner, and Apostles, the chosen twelve,  
With the saints most holy,  
And with you, the Theotokos,  
We seek your intercession  
For our salvation.

**People:** Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy upon us  
(x3). Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and  
forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy upon us; Lord, cleanse us from our sins;  
Master, pardon our iniquities; Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities,  
for Your name's sake. Lord have mercy (x3).

Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and  
forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom  
come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our  
daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who  
trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from  
evil.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْمَلِكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ،  
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

### (طروباريات باللحن السادس)

إِرْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ، اِرْحَمْنَا، لِأَنَّنا مُتَحَيِّرُونَ عَنْ كُلِّ جَوَابٍ. فَهَذَا التَّضَرُّعُ نُقَدِّمُهُ  
لَكَ نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ، أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، فَارْحَمْنَا.

### المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،

إِرْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ، لِأَنَّنا عَلَيْكَ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَلَا تَسْخَطْ عَلَيْنَا جِدًّا، وَلَا تَذْكَرْ آثَامَنَا،  
لَكِنِ انْظُرِ الْآنَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ، وَأَنْقِذْنَا مِنْ أَعْدَائِنَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِهْنَا  
وَنَحْنُ شَعْبُكَ، وَكُلُّنا صُنْعُ يَدَيْكَ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُدْعَى.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.

إِفْتَحِي لَنَا بَابَ التَّحَنُّنِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُبَارَكَةَ، فَإِنَّا بِاتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ لَا  
نَحِيبُ، وَبِكَ نَنْجُو مِنْ كُلِّ الشَّدَائِدِ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ خَلَاصُ الْجِنْسِ  
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ.

**Priest:** For Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

**Troparia (Plagal of the 2nd Tone)**

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us,  
For we sinners, having no defence,  
Offer this petition to You our Master:  
Have mercy upon us.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

Have mercy upon us, O Lord,  
For we have put our trust in You;  
Do not be angry with us,  
Nor remember our iniquities;  
But look upon us in Your loving-kindness,  
And deliver us from our enemies;  
For You are our God, and we are Your people,  
And all of us are the work of Your hands,  
And we call upon Your name.

**Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

Open unto us the door of your loving-kindness,  
O blessed Birth-giver of God, because we have set our hope on you;  
We will not fail, but through you we will be  
delivered from all adversities,  
For you are the salvation of all the Christian people.

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.  
الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ ( ثلاثاً )

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (...)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالخَّلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيَّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ الَّذِينَ شَيَّدُوا هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، وَالَّذِينَ يُصَلُّونَ فِيهَا، وَزُورَاهَا، وَمَجْلِسَ رَعِيَّتِهَا، وَالْمَحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ وَمُسَامَحَتِهِمْ وَغُفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ.

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَفْظِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، (40 صوتًا يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ) وَهَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةَ، وَسَائِرِ الْأَدْيِرَةِ وَالْمَدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، مِنْ الْجُوعِ وَالْوَبَاءِ وَالزَّلَازِلِ وَالغَرَقِ وَالْحَرِيقِ وَالسَّيْفِ، وَمِنْ غَارَاتِ الْقَبَائِلِ الْغَرِيبَةِ وَالْحُرُوبِ الْأَهْلِيَّةِ وَالْمِيتَاتِ الْفُجَائِيَّةِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ يَكُونَ إِنْهُنَا الصَّالِحُ الْمَحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ شَفُوقًا وَرُؤُوفًا وَمَتَّعُطْفًا، لِيَصْرِفَ عَنَّا كُلَّ رِجْزٍ يَثُورُ عَلَيْنَا، وَيُنْقِذَنَا مِنْ وَعِيدِهِ الْعَادِلِ وَيَرْحَمَنَا.

■ وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ يَسْتَمَعَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ صَوْتَ تَضَرُّعِنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ، وَيَرْحَمَنَا.

■ اسْتَجِبْ لَنَا يَا اللَّهُ مُخْلِصَنَا، يَا رَجَاءَ جَمِيعِ أَقَاصِي الْأَرْضِ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ بَعِيدًا، وَكُنْ غُفُورًا لَنَا يَا سَيِّدَ، كُنْ غُفُورًا لِخَطَايَانَا وَارْحَمْنَا.

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray to You, hear us, and have mercy.

People: Lord, have mercy (x3)

- Again we pray for our Archbishop (name), and all the clergy and the laity in Christ.
- Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, those who reside and visit in this city, the members, council members, contributors, and benefactors of this holy church.
- Again we pray for the servants of God ... (at this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is chanted.)
- Again we pray for the safekeeping of this holy church (*Lord Have Mercy x40*) and this city, and of all cities and towns from pestilence, famine, earthquake, flood, fire and the sword, from invasion of enemies, civil war, and unforeseen death; for His mercy, that He will be kind to entreat as our good God, Who loves all people and that He may turn away and scatter all wrath and disease that moves against us, and deliver us from His impending, justified chastisement, and have mercy on us.
- Again we pray that the Lord God will hear the voices of the petitions of us sinners and have mercy on us.
- Hear us, O God, our Saviour, the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those who are far off upon the sea; and show compassion on us, O Master, on our many sins, and have mercy upon us.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَإِلَيْكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَتَيْهَا الْآبُ  
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.  
الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِهْنَا الْحَقِيقِيَّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ  
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، الَّتِي نَرْفَعُ إِلَيْهَا هَذَا الْاِبْتِهَالَ الشَّرِيفَ،  
وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمَتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ  
يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ  
لِلْبَشَرِ.

الجوقة: آمين.

**Priest:** For You are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of the ages.

**People:** Amen.

**Priest:**

Glory to You, O God, our hope, glory to You. O Christ our true God, through the intercessions of Your all-pure and blameless holy Mother; of the holy glorious and praise-worthy Apostles; of the holy glorious and triumphant martyrs; of (the Saint of the Church); of the holy righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of Saint (name) whose memory we celebrate today; and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for You are good and the Lover of Mankind.

*(The Christian faithful reverence the icon of the Theotokos while the following troparia are chanted)*

*\* If it is NOT the Dormition of the Theotokos Fast, the following troparia are chanted (Pg. 56)*

*\* During the Dormition of the Theotokos Fast, the alternative troparia are chanted (Pg. 58)*

\* إذا لم يكن صَوْمُ السَّيِّدَةِ، نرْتَلُ الطَّرُوبَارِيَّاتِ الْآتِيَةَ:

### باللحن الثاني وزن: يوسف الرامي أحدرك

حَامِي يَا كَلِيَّةَ الصَّلَاحِ، عَمَّنْ لَجَأُوا بِإِيْمَانٍ، إِلَيْكَ سِتْرًا عَزِيزًا، لَيْسَ لَنَا  
نَحْنُ الْخَاطِئِينَ الْمُنْحَنِينَ، تَحْتَ نِيرِ الْخَطَايَا مِنْ وَسِيْطِ سِوَاكَ، عِنْدَ اللَّهِ فِي  
الشَّدَائِدِ وَفِي الْأَحْزَانِ، لِذَلِكَ، نَحْنُ بَجْثُو لَدَيْكَ، فَيَا أُمَّ رَبَّنَا بَجِّي، مِنْ كُلِّ  
الشَّدَائِدِ عَبِيدِكَ.

### باللحن نفسه

إِنَّكَ سُرُورُ الْخُزُونِينَ، وَنَصِيرَةُ الْمَظْلُومِينَ، وَقُوْتُ الْبَائِسِينَ، وَعَزَاءُ الْعُرَبَاءِ  
وَعُكَّازُ الْعُمْيَانِ، لِلْأَيْتَامِ مَعُونَةٌ لِلْمَرْضَى افْتِقَادًا، عَضْدٌ وَسِتْرٌ لِجَمِيعِ  
الْمَقْهُورِينَ، فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ أُمُّ الْعَلِيِّ، جِئْنَا إِلَى طَهْرِكَ نَرْجُو، أَسْرِعِي وَخَلِّصِي  
عَبِيدَكَ.

### باللحن الثامن

أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ تَقَبَّلِي تَضَرُّعَاتِ عَبِيدِكَ، وَأَنْقِذِينَا مِنْ كُلِّ شِدَّةٍ وَحُزْنٍ.

### باللحن الثاني

عَلَيْكَ وَضَعْتُ كُلَّ رَجَائِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَاحْفَظِينِي تَحْتَ سِتْرِ وَقَائِتِكَ.



## **(Tone 2)**

All those do you shelter, O Good One,  
Those who in their faith flee to you,  
With your strong hand, you protect;  
We who sin have no one else, who intercedes for us  
Before God, praying endlessly, in ills and all dangers,  
For us who are laden with our many sins and mistakes;  
Mother, of our God in the Highest,  
Therefore, we fall down to you, humbly;  
From all the misfortunes, keep your servants safe.

For those in great sorrow you are joy,  
And for the oppressed, a protection,  
And for the hungry, their food,  
Comfort unto those estranged;  
You are a staff to the blind,  
Visitation of all those sick, and to those held by pain  
Shelter and a comforting, and to the orphaned, an aid;  
Mother, of our God in the highest,  
You who are the Spotless One, hasten,  
Save your servants from their sin, we ask of you.

## **Plagal of the 4th Tone**

Lady, O do receive, from your servants, their many prayers;  
And deliver all of us, from all sadness and necessity.

## **Tone 2**

My numerous hopes are placed before you, most holy one;  
Mother of our God, guard me with care, within your sheltered arms.

\* أما إذا كان صوم السيدة، فنرتل الإكسابوستيلاريات الآتية:

### باللحن الثالث، (الأولى أصليّة الوزن)

يا أيّها الرُّسلُ هيّا، مِنْ الأقطارِ إليّ، لِدَفنِ جَسدي الرّاقِد، في قريةِ  
الجسمانيّة، وأنتَ ابني وإلهي، تقبَّلْ رُوحِي النّقيّة.

أنتِ أمُّمٌ وَبِتُولة، كالملائكِ مَعسُولة، أنتِ سلوانُ الحزاني، والشّفيعةُ المقبولة،  
فَساعِديني لأنجو، مِنْ الدّينونةِ المهولة.

وجدتُك يا عذراءُ، عندَ الإلهِ شفيعة، فمتى جاءَ القضاءُ، أُستري آثامي  
الشّنيعة، إليك ضارعًا أطلب، أن تُعينني سريعًا.

يا بُرجًا مَرصُوفًا ذهبًا، مدينةً باثني عَشَرَ سُورًا، كُرسِيًّا رُصِّعَ بالشُّمُوس،  
عرشًا لِلَمَلِكِ وَقُورًا، إنَّ إرضاعكِ السيّد، بانَ سرًّا مَعْمُورًا.

الكاهن: بصلواتِ آبائنا القديسين، أيّها الرّبُّ يسوعُ المسيحُ إلهنا، ارحمنا  
وخلِّصنا.

الجوقة: آمين.

*(During the period from the 1st to the 15th of August, instead of chanting the previous Theotokia, we chant the following Exaposteilaria:)*

### **Tone 3**

O you Apostles from afar,  
being gathered together  
in the village of Gethsemane,  
Lay my body in burial,  
And You, my Son, and my God,  
Receive now my spirit from me.

You are the sweetness of Angels,  
The gladness of the afflicted,  
A protection of all Christians,  
O Virgin Mother of our Lord;  
Grant me now help and save me  
From the eternal torments.

I have you as Mediator  
Before God Who loves mankind;  
May He not question my action  
Before the hosts of the Angels,  
I ask of you, O Virgin:  
Hasten now quickly to my aid.

You are a tower adorned with gold,  
A city surrounded by twelve walls,  
A shining throne touched by the sun,  
A royal seat for the King,  
O unexplainable wonder,  
How do you nurse the Master?

**Priest:** Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

**People:** Amen.